

# Nineteenth Century English Rhyme

Gee up, gee up, gee whoah,  
On a stick we ride just so, With a head and  
a tail, ho, ho, ho,  
It's our legs which make him go.

Two wheels at the back or one.  
It matters not which, 'tis fun,  
With a crack of the whip  
Away we go  
Gee up, gee up, gee whoa,  
Gee whoa.

A ride on a rocking-horse now  
Forward and backward we go  
With a hand on the mane, a grip  
On the rein,  
A frightening speed,  
To and fro again.

Gee up, gee up, gee whoaoh,  
Gee up, gee up, gee whoah!

